

carries her rocker

to the cornfield  
where she sits  
in the midst of  
late june corn  
billowing all  
around her after  
an hour her  
oldest son stan  
swenson comes  
out & asks why  
she is sitting  
in the sun on  
such a hot day &  
wouldn't she  
like to come in  
for an oatmeal  
cookie & some  
lemonade sez no  
she would not  
care to she is  
waiting for god  
when the sheriff  
comes he tells  
her he's god  
that's when she  
gets down in  
the weeds &  
kisses his boots